



Robert Pedley

September 25, 1945 - February 11, 2023

You may have heard that Bob Pedley is dead. Don't you believe a word of it. I am more alive than I ever was on earth. I have gone into the spiritual presence of Jesus Christ and God. Jesus Christ has always been my hero. I am enjoying his presence now. I passed into the next life with complete confidence in my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. On February 11, 2023, I left this world the way I lived my life, surrounded by the people that I loved and cherished.

I am survived by my fun, smart, beautiful wife, Dianne F. Pedley, of 40 years. I have had a remarkable life and more than my share of blessings. I am also survived by my smart, beautiful daughter, Robin P. Highlander and her husband (who feels like my son) Sean Highlander of Hurricane, WV. I am survived by Dr. Hunter Highlander and his wife Dr. Libby Minniear Highlander of Winfield, WV and Ethan Highlander of Minneapolis, MN who are my perfect grandchildren. They belong to Robin and Sean. On weekends these guys even enjoyed going with me to the Milton Flea Market for great treasures, airsoft guns, and knives of all types.

I always said that when we got married, Dianne and I became one. I felt like and always believed that our marriage was made in heaven and that Dianne and Robin made my life complete.

I am survived by my sister Dr. Carolyn Pedley Bloomfield and her husband Dr. Robert Bloomfield of Winston-Salem, NC. I was preceded in death by my brother Dr. Charles W. Pedley who was married to Kathy Pedley Pechacek of Port Isabel, TX. I also have numerous nieces and nephews.

I was born in Richmond, Virginia on September 25, 1945 to George C. and Virginia H. Pedley. At the age of 5, my family moved to South Ruffner in Charleston, WV. I grew up climbing the hills across the road from Morris Harvey College.

In 1963 I graduated from Charleston High School where I was a first-team selection to class AAA all-state honors in football. As a senior I was an offensive left guard and a defensive nose guard on the 1962 football team. I get exhausted thinking about those days. In high school I was a sports freak. I played football and baseball at Charleston High School. I played basketball and tennis at St. Marks Methodist Church. I played one year of football at WVU under Coach Gene Corum. In the locker room, I saw so many players sporting scars and having surgeries that I traded football for fraternity life. I joined Sigma Nu Fraternity in 1964 and later became lieutenant commander of the fraternity in 1966. I lived in the fraternity house for three fabulous years: \$55 for food and \$55 for room per month.

In May of 1970, I graduated with a B.S. degree from the WVU School of Pharmacy. I worked 10 years for CVS Pharmacy, 20 years for CAMC General Division Pharmacy and 10 years for Thomas Memorial Pharmacy. Picking pharmacy as a career was perfect for me. I was able to split my time between being a healthcare professional and spending quality time with my family and my church.

Over my pharmacy career, I taught hundreds of students about the art of pharmacy. As a clinical professor in 1992, I was awarded preceptor of the year

by the WVU School of Pharmacy and Syntex Laboratories. My award was in the recognition of outstanding contributions to the educational development of future pharmacists by demonstrating high standards of professionalism, ethics, and clinical practices.

I started out my pharmacy life on a manual Remington typewriter and finished up in 2007 on a Siemens advanced computer.

The things that were important in my life were going to church and sitting beside a 97-year old neighborhood mom and my grandsons joining me during the service, going to high school football games for four years watching my daughter Robin in cheerleading and not knowing the score of the game when we left, going to Kanawha State Forest catching crawdads and swimming in the creek with my grandsons, having Christmas Eve parties at my house and having 50 members of our families show up, chain sawing on weekends and heating my house with wood for 25 years, watching my grandsons be linebackers and fullbacks and dancing their legs off in show choir (what a joy). I loved talking about my football days with my grandsons and watching them play the game. I had a green thumb when it came to growing tomatoes (oxhearts and better boys). I distributed 400 to 500 tomatoes a year to family and friends. I thoroughly enjoyed my garden.

I used to tell people that I was an Appalachian-American. I know one thing; these hills made me happy to be a West Virginian. My heart and my soul belonged here. I lived life to the fullest and with great heart. I lived a full life of passion, determination, and joy. I never met a stranger and truly enjoyed people. I have had an amazing ride throughout my life. I owe my thanks to God, my wife, my family, World War II veterans, and my parents.

To me life was truly EPIC. I want all of you to celebrate my life instead of

mourning my death. -- Beat Pitt—

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Putnam Animal Relief Center, 12908 Charleston Rd., Red House, WV 25168, or The Salvation Army, 301 Tennessee Ave., Charleston, WV 25302

The funeral service will take place at my church, Redeemer Presbyterian Church, 3965 Teays Valley Road, Hurricane, WV 25526 on Saturday February 18, 2023 at 1:00 PM with Pastor Barrett Jordan and Pastor Kurt Gray officiating.

The family will receive friends two hours prior to the service.

Burial will be on Sunday February 19, 2023 at 1 pm at Tyler Mountain Memory Gardens, Cross Lanes.

Anyone wishing to leave an online memory may do so by visiting Robert's tribute page at: www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com.

Chapman Funeral Home 3941 Teays Valley Road Hurricane, WV 25526 is honored to handle the Pedley family arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Tyler Mountain Memory Gardens

5233 Rocky Fork Road
Cross Lanes, WV 25313

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 18. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Redeemer Church PCA
3965 Teays Valley Road
Hurricane, WV 25526

Funeral Service

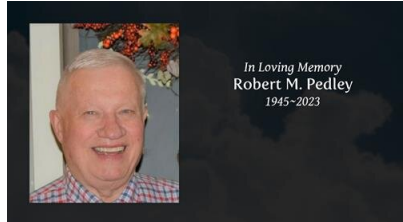
FEB 18. 1:00 PM (ET)

Redeemer Church PCA
3965 Teays Valley Road
Hurricane, WV 25526

Tribute Wall



“ Chapman Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Robert Pedley



Chapman Funeral Homes - February 20, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ I was a pharmacist that moved to Hurricane, WV when I took a job at CAMC. Bob lived across the road from me and taught me how to wield a chain saw. Husqvarna was Bob's chosen brand. He always reminded me that the blade cuts through flesh a lot faster than wood. RIP Bob! Miss you man!

Todd Armstrong - March 26 at 03:14 PM



“ Robert Pedley

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM

RF

“ My condolences to the Family. I know Bob will be missed - even if he was such a quiet reserved wall flower. Seriously, Bob was one of the most - if not the most - outgoing and likeable character I have ever known - especially in the Pharmacy profession. My wife always said Pharmacists were dull people until she met Pedley. We called him Pedley at CAMC because there were 4 Bob's working there when he started at General Division in the late 70s. Always had a funny story to tell - usually true even if it sounded unbelievable. Two Ex-WVU Football players (Bob Podbesek was the other) in the same small Pharmacy always kept things interesting. I always felt Bob should have been a salesman, as he could convince people to do anything he could think of doing. He had a drainage/water problem at his hillside house in South Charleston until he convinced all the guys to help dig a French Drain out back and the girls to come over and cook an Hawaiian Lu'au for everyone. Another time he convinced everyone to go White Water Rafting on the New River - even the older members of the staff went. He was a "Team Builder" before that was a thing. I later had the pleasure (or rude awakening as to how old I was) of having his grandson Hunter as my student on rotation. I hope I spent more time teaching Hunter about Pharmacy than I did telling him "Pedley" stories and reliving a very nice time from my past. Bob was special - he will be missed by many.

Robert "Bob" Foster - February 23, 2023 at 04:15 PM

LH

“ I'm so sorry to hear about Bob's passing. I enjoyed having him as a patient and we always had a good time. He had lots of good stories and made me laugh daily!! Until we meet again Bob!!
Lela Harbert

lela harbert - February 20, 2023 at 03:36 PM

DJ

“ I didn't know Bob but I'm glad I read the obit. What a man! What a family! What a story! Blessings to all concerned. In it he mentions he was a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity. That comes naturally in WV because Sigma Nu was founded in 1869 in nearby Lexington, VA. At VMI. A nice part of that account is that I was also a Sigma Nu, but only at a small college in southern Michigan, a long, long way from Lexington. So was my dad. Bob's with my dad now and so they'll soon be or are already friends.

Dr. Richard A Jones - February 18, 2023 at 06:19 PM

TO

“ Dear Carolyn and family, Please accept our heartfelt condolences for the passing of your brother, Robert. This is from we 3 O'Fiesh sisters, Becky, Terry and Susan, who lived on 20th Street. (Little girls w/black hair.) Do you remember us? We are about 10 years younger than you and Robert. We didn't know him or your other brother Charles. You babysat for us. Cathy Gallagher did, too. Sadly, she passed 2 years ago from COVID. We keep in touch w/her brother, John, now a Catholic priest in Parkersburg. They lived in the last house on the corner of your street, perhaps even next door to you all. We sold our family home last year, 6 years after our parents passed. You may remember some of the 11 Hovorka kids on 20th street, too. Barb and Sue are close to your age. The obit that Robert wrote was very enjoyable and clever, especially about climbing the hills across from Morris Harvey! They tore down a few homes on 22nd Street and all on 19th Street which is now a parking lot and ballfields. Robert's words were a lovingly written and a beautiful expression of his love for all of you. It surely must warm your hearts and brought smiles to your faces. We're sorry that we won't be able to attend his funeral.

This is Terry's address. Please drop her a letter so she can send you a little note reminiscing about our good old childhood neighborhood. She will share it with her sisters. God bless you all. May Robert's memory be eternal.

Terry O'Fiesh 401 Swarthmore Ave Charleston, WV 25302

Terry O'Fiesh - February 17, 2023 at 02:21 PM

RB

“ My heartfelt condolences for his family that he loved so much. I first met Bob in the summer of 1983 when he was my preceptor at Charleston General. Twenty years later I had the joy of working with him during the final years of his pharmacy career at Thomas Memorial. I was always in awe of his passion for life and his love of family, including his work family. Bob’s was a life well lived and an example for us to emulate.

Robert Burton - February 16, 2023 at 11:37 AM

GG

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I enjoyed working with Pedley at CAMC. He was always upbeat and had a smile on his face. Even after we went on to other jobs, I would run into him occasionally, and he would catch me up on his family. He loved his family, that's for sure. Heaven gained a good guy! My prayers are with you. Love, Gail Goodnight

Gail Goodnight - February 16, 2023 at 09:57 AM

SZ

“ I am so sorry for your loss. Pedley (as I called him) taught me how to be a pharmacist. I started at General in 1989 along with my husband Todd. He was a mentor and a great human being. I remembered when he got his poodle. We got a puppy and named it Xanax. I will never forget our wedding. When we were walking down the aisle at the end he held up a sign the Coumadin club. I know he loved his daughter and grandchildren. I will never forget the impact he mad in our lives. I know he is having a blast in heaven. My condolences to you and your family. What a wonderful life he lived. Love Todd and Sandra Zubick

Sandra Zubick - February 16, 2023 at 08:14 AM

TO

“ I loved going to WVa as a child with my family to visit cousin Bob and Charlie and Carolyn. He was 7 years older bigger than life to me. He e was funny and fun. I remember once he had a broken leg from football and his mother said it took too long to heal because he couldn't set yay still. I guess I remember that because I could relate to it. He and my father, Red Bailey were good friends who bonded over gardening. He loved Pop's butterbeans. Rest in peace Bobby. You will live on in our memories.

Tom

Tom - February 15, 2023 at 06:25 PM